

CAROLINE ISLANDERS.

Forty Thousand People Who Lead a Precarious Existence.

Domiciled Upon Lands That Scarcely Appear Above Tide-Water and Are Swept by the Fury of the Elements.

Along the southeastern Atlantic coast, from Savannah to Charleston, and from Charleston north to Georgetown, the shore line is very irregular, perhaps more so than elsewhere on the Atlantic seaboard. Savannah, Beaufort and Charleston, while seaport cities with their large shipping interests, are, in a sense, inland towns. They are reached through rivers, sounds and bays, and the open ocean is seen only by glimpses, if at all. These rivers and sounds cut the South Carolina coast into points, peninsulas and islands varying in size, outline, and sometimes in general character or formation. If one looks at the coast chart, says Harper's Weekly, he will wonder how the pilots ever learn the channels, and how, having once mapped them, it is possible to follow the changes all the time in progress. The mainland runs into the sea like the fingers on one's hand, and the sea in its turn crosses the fingers and penetrates them like the veins. The water is

operated. Eighty-five per cent. of these people are colored; the remaining fifteen per cent. include the planters and their agents, the storekeepers, the owners of business plants and some scattered "crackers." As a whole, this population of forty thousand is not well-to-do. It dwells in huts and cabins rather than in houses. It lives contentedly on hominy and bacon, with boiled rice for variety and sweet potatoes and chickens for luxuries. The majority of the blacks do not lose sleep because their crops are often mortgaged when they are planted.

The awful tidal wave of August 27, 1893, could hardly have found in the United States a section whose topography was more inviting to its fury. The surface of these islands is, for the most part, a scant five feet above tide-water. Almost everything but the tops of the pines was submerged by a wave which at its highest is said to have reached fifteen feet. Cabins, fences, bridges, boats, and everything not securely anchored were carried out to sea; the growing crops almost ready for the harvest were washed out of the ground or killed by the salt water; desolation spread over the islands.

Prompt measures were adopted for relief, but the extent of the disaster increased as the truth became known. At Charleston and at Beaufort committees were organized, and contributions came to them from the generous north, though business depression then shadowed the country. Much had been done; there was vastly more to

when great spots are forming on the solar surface might be translated into sound waves, thus, in a sense, enabling us to listen to the voice of the god of day when his temper is turbid.

Recently an experiment of a similar nature has been tried in England by W. H. Preece, and apparently with success. During the magnetic storm of last March, which seemed to be connected with disturbances in the sun, telephones were inserted in some of the principal telegraph circuits, and they gave out various sounds. Sometimes the noise was like the twanging of musical strings or wires; then again it resembled whistling. Some observers heard reverberations in the telephone like the rumbling of heavy carts. Occasionally, high-pitched notes and screeches were emitted, followed by low musical sounds like the laps of waves upon the beach.

While these strange noises were given forth from telephones attached to telegraph lines—one was the Liverpool-Hamburg wire—auroral lights, white, green and rose-colored, were seen in various places playing up and down the sky, and the earth appeared to be tingling with electric currents.

Evidently there is still a great opportunity for discovery connecting the origin and nature of such magnetic storms and their relation, if any, to the sun. So far speculation has held the field in this direction, but a few facts are beginning to emerge, and any day a brilliant discovery may illuminate the whole mystery with a flood of light. We shall know whether

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then lay
that the creton

HANDY STEAM

Easily Made If Care
urement and
How to keep useful articles in a small compass and within easy reach of a berth often perplexes people who travel.

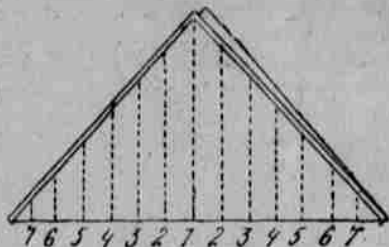


FIG. 1.

For this purpose a steamer bag is very useful. It is easily made if care is taken in the measurement and folding.

Take a square of drab linen, or any material that is alike on both sides, and bind it all around neatly with braid. Cut the square diagonally, and place one part exactly over the other.

Crease these down the center from point to base, calling this line number one. On each side of the center line crease or draw six lines, numbering from the center, dividing the base line

with festoon
lavishly used. Per
form charming ornaments
dresses; a bodice for instance, in
straw color and salmon pink silk, ha
a large puffed sleeve finished off abo
the elbow with Louis XIII. revers of
silk, pearls, and gold beads above a
flounce of guipure. The bodice, open
in a V point, is embroidered in the same
way, and epaulets to correspond fall
from the shoulders.

How to Make Cheese Straws.

To make cheese straws, work to a smooth paste three ounces of grated Parmesan cheese, two ounces of flour, a little salt and cayenne pepper, and the yolk of one egg. Roll this mixture upon a pie board until about an eighth of an inch thick and five or six inches each way across; cut in very narrow strips, place upon buttered tins and bake quickly to a light brown tint. Small rings are sometimes cut and baked in addition to the straws, and before placing on the table the straws are thrust through the rings, forming fagots.—Ladies' Home Journal.

...and as low.
...lungs or arms were
...igned in place. A tiny
...screen door was never
...row larger until first the
...ward the dog had a free
...the hall or kitchen. It was
...mended with fine wire, and
...green doors were painted every
...year before they were put up, which
...make both wire and frame last twice
...as long.

We have all heard the old doggerel:

For want of a nail the shoe was lost,
For want of a shoe the horse was lost;
For want of a horse the rider was lost.

It doesn't pay to run a house on this plan.

Villain's Trademark.

"Here is one more way of telling the villain of a melodrama as soon as he puts in his appearance," said a veteran actor the other evening. "Look at his feet. If he wears patent leather boots he's a villain. No matter where he may be at the time, in Africa, Asia, or anywhere on the hospitable globe, the stage villain of to-day must wear patent leather boots. It's his trade mark, just as the cigarette used to be."